

History of Gottfried Buhler in
his own handwriting. (Given to me by Glenna McBride)

History of Gottfried Buhler

I was born of good Parents namely
Ulrich Buhler and Anna Burgdorff Buhler
in a little town named Guntlen on
the shores of Lake Tun. Canton Berne
Switzerland on the 28. of Oct. 1854.
we lived in said Town until the Spring
of 1860 when Father sold out aiming to
emigrate to Utah, but after he had sold
the President of the Swiss and German
Mission told him he could not
emigrate he was needed out there
(for he was a great missionary bringing
hundreds in to church!) he thought
it was not fare from the President
to not let him emigrate after he sold
out, he made it a matter of prayer
and then drew cuts and it happened
to turn out that he was to stay out
there, he then went to see a man with
the name of Christian Bieger one of his
converts to the Gospel who had
a small farm of about 15 acs about 10
miles from where we lived he bought
his farm, and Bieger emigrated with
his wife and family, having only
one month to prepare for the emigration
we moved to that farm in the Spring
of 1860. I was sick when we moved and had
scalack fever the had hire a man to
carry me on his back to that new home

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I was disgusted with the new home for we left a nice 3 story house to one old farm house that looked like old stable, we lived there for 12 years before father was able to sale so that was full 18 years that father was a missionary in Switzerland bringing converts several hundred of them in to the church of Christ we lived there on that place as children going to school having to walk about two miles, I was of school age 6 when we got there, going 10 years to school completed my schooling one year before we emigrated to Utah. in the year of 1872 in June we emigrated to Utah arriving in Salt Lake City on the fourth of July 1872 at about 9 P.M. I staid for about 10 days in Cottonwood at Christian Bergers and then father Crist. Berger and myself walked up through Big Cottonwood Canyon and came to Midway where fathers Brothers resided we liked Midway a lot better than Cottonwood, the next day Christ Berger walked back home the way we came, father stayed a few days and then went back to Salt Lake to get the rest of the familie a young man with the Name of Christ Berger.

from Midway, with horse team went
 with father to get mother and children
 they got back to midway in about a
 week, and took resident in a little
 log house belonging to old man
 Moser. About two weeks after myself
 and about 3 or four other man walked
 over the hills to the west in to Ame-
 rican fork Canion where they were
 building a Railroad at the time the
 Companies where about half way
 down the Canion working. there
 were a bos with the name of young
 were there were all German speaking
 men in his Co. the most of them
 I knew for they were returned Missi-
 onaries whom I had often seen in
 Swizerland, this man young would
 not hire me, for I was only a strigling
 of a boy of 17, one of the men Bro Gass
 with mare told me to go down to a-
 nother Comp. he told me how to
 ask for work, Will you please give
 me work. I went about a half mile
 farther down finding a Co. its bos
 where middle aged man with the
 name of Charly, I went up to him
 sayind these words I had leard
 from Bro. Gass. he nod his head
 motion to me to come with him
 he got me a shofel put me to work with
 two young men loading a wellbarow

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I loaded ^{the} wellbarrow mostly alone
the looked on one of tow was
wedding while tow of us were loading
it, the keep telling me not to work
so hard, finally the boss came and
told not to work so hard. After
eight days, on a Sunday I left camp
to visit some german people about
a quarter of a mile below as I got there
someone alerted the sawmill was
afire there was part of an old sawmill
a few slaps a part of roof there and
I had my bed there all was a blaze
when I got back there, there were noth-
ing left for me to do but to go home
when I got to the head of canon
it was dark. I missed my trail and
got lost in the tops of the Mountain
there I had a wonderful experient
and miracles rescue by the Lord God,
but finally got home that next morning.
in the fall I went to Cottonwood now
called Murray I got work at the
German big smelter that had started
to build up and I boarded at my
Brother in Law worked there about
two years in the refinery. In 1875 I
went to Nevada got work in Eureka
city working in a refinery about two
months but got sick and quit that place

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I then traifled sout about 60 miles and found work at a hay at dukwater worked there about three months and then started south on a pony that I bought got Peotch from there on down thru Utah making for home camping were ever night overtook in the sage brush cayotils howling all about me. I got home at the later end of Nov. next spring I went out to dukwater again with a friend of mine named Fred Steiner got work there and returned in September on horseback to Utah on the old overland road coming by Stacten the next winter I with other went to work above Park City chopind wood hahling it to the Wasath mill in Park City from then on I worked in the hills around Park City untill 1880; In that year I got married to Louisa Barber on the 9. day of Dec. in Indowment House Salt Lake City two years previes I had build one room house and the same summer I got marrid I had adit 2 more roomes to my house and finished them during the winter of 1880.

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from time I got married I staid at home farming what little land I had 26 acre in all and doing Carpenter work between farming.

In the year 1888 I was called to go on a mission to Swizerland and Germany leaft Salt Lake City on the 10. of Oct. in Company with 28 Elders to diferent part of Europa, I was apointed to labor in Thur and Simenthal Conf. untill morth the following Spring in conection with Bro Knut from Buerlake then I was called to go to Germany to the City of Munich Bavaria, where I labored for Eleven months whit barely god success but I had to work secretly the Policeman were Watchin me constandly I was calld eight times before the Police Court in that City but they could never proof anything ag aints me I established a Branch of over 30 members, the folloing year 12 of my converts emigrated to Utah. from Munich I was called to go to the Citys of Firth and Nurnberg- were I found Elder Alfred Bouch from Bear Lake a young missionary we labored together for nearly two months he was called to go to England and soon after was

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 refused to return home I was then
 alone again with a local Elder Brai
 Peter Strebel, we had fairly good success
 about a month after Bough left.
 Brother Wm. Preston from Salt Lake
 was sent to me as assisstens we had
 fairly good success in that field we
 held meetings every Sunday mostly
 out in the Groves of Timber the members
 of the two Cilsy constituted on branch.
 One Sunday in the month of July we
 were holding a meeting in the Afternoon
 when a lot of detective and Policemen
 rushed in on us while holding meeting
 they took what Books I had, a Bible
 and songbook was all for they catch
 one Preaching Bro. Preston sneaked away
 thought the Timber me and Strebel
 where left alone to face the Policemen
 we soon got through with them
 and went our way. We had gathered
 for meeting in the same grove going
 through a small village for many Sunday
 and nearly the Village was so interested
 in our meeting especially in our
 singing that nearly all turned out
 to meetings, Sundays afternoon that
 Village was nearly deserted the Burgermeister
 of that Village had complained
 at headquarters about us and that is why

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the Policemen had come in on us but I soon found a nother grove to hold our meetings in, from that time on we held two meetings per week one on Sunday and a nother on Tuesday night by some of the members of church. a Complaint was send in to Ministerium at Munich about me holding meetings by Police, in three months after came a letter from headquaters notifying me that I was banished from said Kingdom allowing me three day to get out of it. the Books that the Policemen had taken from me were laying on the table in my room with said letter, and also a letter from the mission headquaters stating that I was refused to returne home. I found all wen I got to my room in the evening of that day in November soon after I had returned from my Mission I started to on ak cheese. I went up to Caschwalz to Wellsville to a cheese factory to learn about the American chuse making bout a whole ceesemaking outfit there and soon went in buissness in earnest. latter on I also build a store and was in Mercatide buissness for about 12 years.

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In the year 1914 my wife Louisa Barben Buhler died being only 40 years of age. She was a very loving good wife. She had born me 12 children 9 Boys and 3 Girls namely Franklin Buhler whom on 1883 died when 3 years old, Wm. J. B. 1885, Joseph B. 1887, Alma H. B. 1892, Adeline L. B. 1893, Francis L. B. 1895, Ephraim W. B. 1887, Karl R. B. 1899, Orson E. B. 1902, Bernice E. 1904, Vesta A. B. 1906, Thurmon J. B. 1908. In one year after my wife died I got very sick for about 3 months in the year 1915 I married again a widow with the name of Mari Burkhardt from Switzerland after we been married 17 years she died and was buried on the 1. day Febr 1932.

